Warning:

May contain graphic material.
For mature audiences only - viewer discretion advised.

I drank where I had lost the most precious person in my life.

It has already been five years since the incident.

After she passed away, I raised Kim with great care.

What helped me from falling to pieces these past years was my daughter.

Kim's smile was beautiful unlike any child. Bright eyes, straight nose, and delicate lips...

She looked exactly like her mother.

Every time I looked at Kim, I felt like I was being comforted by Elizabeth.

However, it also meant that I could never get over Elizabeth's death.

Daddy?

What's wrong Kim?

Of course. Mommy was a beautiful person just like you!

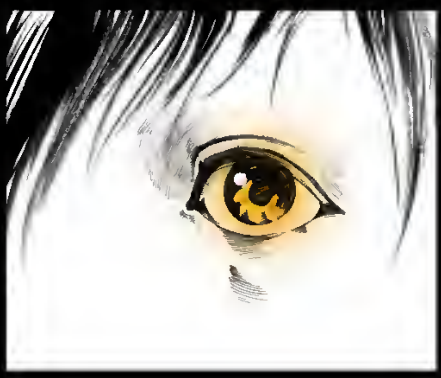
Daddy?
Yeah?
Why do you cry every time you look at mommy's picture?
Oh... Well...
Why daddy?
Because your mom is so pretty.
Because mommy is so pretty?
Yeah. Daddy cries because mommy is so pretty.
That's weird, daddy.
Yeah. Daddy thinks so too.

Yeah?

I already told you. You look exactly like her.

Elizabeth,
why are you so cruel?

Why do you
hate me so much?

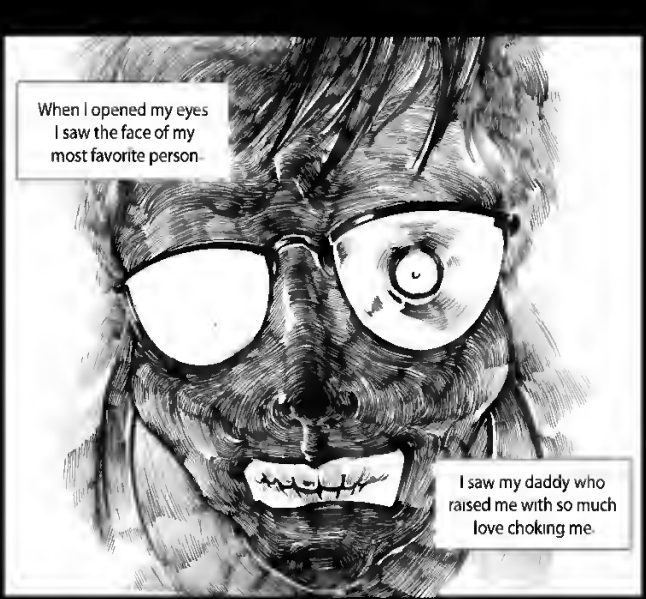


I can't even escape
from you anymore.
You became dust long ago,
but I have to live the rest
of my life with guilt every
time I see your face.
I'll be haunted by
my guilt until the day I die.
This is too cruel.

Cruel.

So.

Leave me alone now!

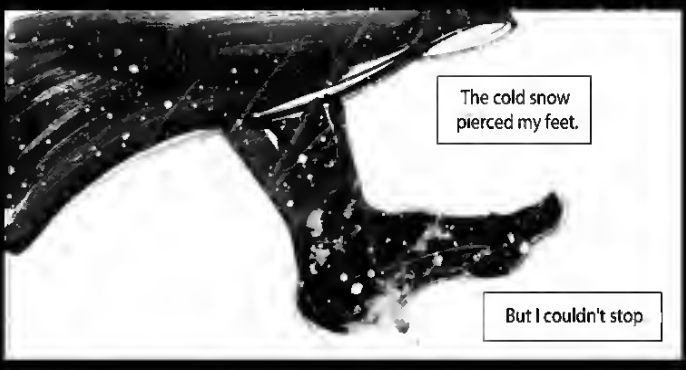


I couldn't breathe.
I started to cry.
He was no longer the loving father I once knew

DADDY
ME
CRAYON

As my father's grip loosened, I ran without looking back.

I heard him scream in agony.
I started to run. I didn't stop.


The cold snow pierced my feet.
But I couldn't stop

That night, my house turned into the pits of hell
Ever since that very day, I became someone who should not exist

To be continued...

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Mr. Nohman